ENGLAND

Still Freſhly

LAMENTING

The loſſe of Her

KING,

With ſeveral of Her Deareſt

CHILDREN;

VVhich have been beheaded, hanged, and ſhot, by *O. Cromwel*, and the *Long-Parliament*.

IN A BRIEF

Collection of the Remarkable Paſsages that have happened to this Land, from the year 1640, to this preſent year 1660.

By *W. P.* Gent.

LONDON, Printed by *Hen. Blunt*, MDCLX.

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LONDON, Printed by *Hen. Thane*, MDCLX.

England ſtill freſhly lamenting the loſſe of her King, &c.

IN ſixteen hundred thirty nine, we then
Did think, and ſay we were unhappy men,
Becauſe that we in many yeares before
Had not a Parliament; nay I'le ſay more,
We then did murmur, and we did complain
Of many preſſures, we did then ſuſtain:
Ship-mony then a burden was unto us,
O Lord, theſe taxes we cry'd, will undo us;
This coat and conduct mony, is unlawfull,
Lord, ſend a Parliament, to make us joyfull:
Shall we be made ſuch ſlaves unto the will
Of ſuch a King, that ſeeks our lives to kill,
And our eſtates will take away by force,
Yea, our Religion, which of all is worſe,
A Parliament Lord ſend us, was the ſong,
Of rich and poor, the old, and eke the young.
Well, God did hear us, and into the heart
Of our late King, did put it, (to his ſmart)
To call a Parliament, as I remember,
For to begin the third day of *November*; 1640.
Which is now nineteen yeares ago compleat;
And doth ſit ſtill; with grief we may repeat.
Then preſently the taxes down were voted,
Which were ſo great, as I before have noted:
Star-chamber then, and high Commiſſion Court
Were then put down, 'tis true what I report.
Then did the King grant unto them to ſit,
In Parliament, ſo long as they thought fit:
And then for a Triennial Parliament
An Act was made, miſtakes for to prevent.

hen joyfull were we, this ſame news to hear;
Rung Bells, made Bonfires, as it did appear;
But now behold, conſider, and look back,
And ſee how we have been put to the wrack,
For firſt a hundred thouſand pound was rais'd,
To give the Scots, at which we were amaz'd,
For their good ſervice done ſome time before,
This recompence they had then for their lore:
Beſides in ſixteen hundred forty ſix,
Juſt twice as much the Parliament did fix,
And give unto them, 'cauſe they ſhould deliver
The King unto them, the like I think was never.
Thus was the King by our dear Brother ſold,
For no leſſe mony than before was told;
Likewiſe an hundred thouſand pound: ſcarce leſs
Was raiſed, the Iriſh Rebells to ſuppreſs,
And after that, above three thouſand pound,
Was raiſed for Souldiers, which was quickly found,
And lifted were, to fight againſt the King,
What think you now, was't not a goodly thing?
Then fifty ſubſidies, was raiſed, beſide
Pole mony alſo, which men did deride;
And other Sums of mony freely given,
To ſet out Ships for Coles, they were ſo riſen;
Then did they order every one to bring
His Plate, to *Guild-Hall*: to the very Ring,
Bodkin, and Thimble, brought to maintain the cauſe;
All which was done; and that with great applauſe,
And thoſe that would this order not obey,
The twentieth part of his Eſtate muſt pay.
Such was the greedy Appetite of thoſe,
Who ſeem'd our Friends, but I think were our Foes:
Beſides all theſe; yet ſee how great vaſt ſums,
From every Hall and Corporation comes;
And other places which if I ſhould name,
'Twould add no glory to them, nor good fame.
Then was there nona fart more worſe device
Laid on our Backs, a thing called the Exciſe;

For

For we Exciſe did pay for meat, and drink,
And all things elſe, that they upon could think;
Beſides at *Brainford*, when there was a fight,
VVe ſent the Souldiers with ſuch great delight,
Cart loads of victuals, with great ſtore of Cloaths,
VVith Shirts, Shooes, Hats, and many a pair of Hoſe,
And mony too, by ſome was freely given,
By thoſe who thought thereby for to gain Heaven;
All which was done, as they ſaid with intent,
To bring the King unto his Parliament,
And make him glorious, and a happy *King*,
This was the cry, though they meant no ſuch thing,
Likewiſe in ſixteen hundred forty three,
The Parliament did order there ſhould be,
The worth in mony of a good meals meat,
For every one that was i'th houſe did eat,
For half a year together it was paid,
Oh was not this a very gallant traid?
Likewiſe in ſixteen hundred forty five,
'Twas ordered alſo every man to give,
A penny a week of every Family,
For one whole year together, 'tis no lye;
And this was ſent poor *Ireland* to relieve,
If thoſe that order'd did not us deceive:
Then after this they laid on us great Taxes,
To hew us down as if it were with Axes;
And ſixty thouſand pound a month, a year
They made us pay, as it did well appear,
And ſome years ninety thouſand every month was paid,
For a whole year together undenayed;
Beſides, a hundred twenty thouſand pound,
VVas paid a month by all, a whole year round;
All which to many millions doth amount,
Far greater than the wit of man can count,
And whoſoever did not pay his Seaſement,
VVas either plunder'd or priſon'd without releaſement,
And by ſuch means, ſome thouſands are undone,
And knew not how, or which way for to run;

And children likewiſe are made fatherleſſe,
That knew not how their wants for to expreſſe;
With multitudes of widows, that none knowes
The number of them, or their wants diſcloſe.
Beſides the maimed, that want hands or feet,
And wounded ſo, 'twould grieve one for to ſee't;
And yet beſides, the thouſands that are ſlain,
Which can't be numbred, for it is in vain.
Then burning houſes followed out right,
With caſtles waſted, and demoliſht quite:
And towns and cities are by wars undone,
The ſouldiers ſpoiling all that they had won:
And every place is ſo impoveriſhed,
For want of trade, to buy the people bread.
The Churches likewiſe they were much defaced,
And made like ſtables, wherein horſe were placed:
They took away the veſſels every one,
And ornaments, I think they left not one.
Thus did the Churches their priviledges looſe,
And ſects, and errours were brought in to chooſe:
And Gods true worſhip it was laid aſide,
And in blaſphemies they did take a pride:
And toleration of ſuch things that's evil
Was given them, the like did not the Devil.
Thus have you heard the truth of things in brief,
And yet not half, nor do I think the chief
Of what they did, in twelve yeares time they ſat,
But if you'l mind, the next ſhall tell you what.
The firſt beheaded on the Tower Hill,
12 *May* 1641. Was Earl of *Strafford*, ſore againſt his will.
23 *Decem.* 1641 Sir *Alexander Carew* was the ſecond,
That loſt his head, for ſo it muſt be reckon'd:
1 *January* 1644. And Captain *Hotham* after him ſucceeded,
2 *January* 1644. His father alſo next day after bleeded.
10 *January* 1644. The Biſhop then of *Canterbury* next
That was beheaded, after he preach'd his text.
But now my heart doth fail, the next to tell,
That loſt his life, ſince which we be're were well:

O Gracious God, was ever ſuch things known,
A King ſo kil'd by ſubjects of his own.
May that accurſed act of killing Kings,
Drink deep the dregs of the internal ſtings.
Lord *Capel* next, Duke *Hamilton* another,
The Earl of *Holland* alſo was the tother:
Theſe three together at *Weſtminſter* were headed, 9 *March* 1648.
For being true to'th King, this Parliament did it,
Next. Collonel *Andrews*, and then Sir *Henry Hide*, the 22 *Auguſt* 1650.
Both on *Tower-Hill* were headed, and there dyed; 4 *Mar.* 1650,
And Captain *Buſhel* in that very place, 29 *Mar.* 1651
VVas headed there when he had run his race.
Next Mr. *Love*, and *Gibons*, in one day, 22 *Aug.* 1651.
VVere both beheaded of a truth I ſay;
Loe here 14 to'th' dozen in 12 years,
Beheaded were by theſe ſad Parliamenteers,
Beſides what others, in far remoter place,
To us unknown who never ſaw their faces:
Next you ſhall know, how many we have ſeen
Hang'd in the City, and ſhot to death have been.
Firſt, *Challaner*, and *Tomkins*, in one day,
where hang'd in *London*, this is truth I ſay, 5 *July* 1643.
Tomkins at *Fetter-Lane*, tother at the *Change*,
Thus did their madneſſe round about us range,
About ſome four months after was another,
Hang'd at the *Change*, whoſe name I mean to ſmother, 19 *July* 1650.
And then another, whoſe name I forgot, 28 *Nov.* 1643.
At *Weſtminſter* was hang'd for I know what;
He was a Spy they ſaid came from the King, the beginning of *April* 1644.
And he muſt ſuffer therefore in a ſtring.
The next in order, though not he himſelf,
VVas Sir *John Greenevils* picture foolish Elſe, The beginning of *Mar.* 1643
That hanged was at the *Exchange*; for why,
Cauſe he left 'ns, and to the *King* did fly;
Then *Poyer*, *Pittler*, *Lookier*, went to'th' pot, 29 *Dec.* 1648
Theſe three at ſeveral times, to death were ſhot: 21 *Apr.* 1649.
All theſe near *London*, and near thereabout, 27 *Apr.* 1649
VVere hang'd, and ſhot to death, which they found out;

Be-

Besides all others thorowout the Land,
If't could be known, we should amazed stand;
They having sat twelve years, then commeth *Cromwell*,
And turns them out, which Act, it doth please some well,
But he his part doth play, as did the rest,
And falls to heading, hanging, like a beast.
10 *July* 1654. The first was *Gerrard*, that did feel the smart
Of his keen Axe, which went unto the heart.
8 *June* 1658. Next Doctor *Hutt* in that very place,
With *Henry Slingsby* Knight, of comly grace;
Both in one day, but who can tell for what,
'Twas never known, nor never we shall that.
10 *July* 1654. Then Mr. *Vowel* was hang'd at *Charing Crosse*,
10 *Aug.* 1654. And *Marston* also hang'd, to his friends losse.
7 *July* 1658. But after all comes *Betterly* on the stage,
Who in *Cheapside* was hang'd in *Cromwel's* rage,
And afterward his bowels burnt in fire,
'Cause they against him He said, did conspire.
And then another hang'd was in *Tower street*,
9 *July* 1650. And at the *Change* another, we did see't.
These eight by *Cromwel* in the City dy'd,
But God doth know how many more beside
Were hang'd, and headed within these three Nations,
Of whom I can't make any true relations.

POSTSCRIPT.

From the 3 November 1640. *to the* 20 April 1653, *when* Oliver Cromwel *turned out the long Parliament, there hath been* 29 *thanksgiving days for several victories obtained by them against the King: and at least* 15 *days of humiliation, besides the monthly fasts, which was once a month for very near* 8 *years, being cast up together, is at least* 90. *which in all makes* 105. *And from the time of their turning out, to the* 25 December *last* 1659, *there hath been* 10 *fasting days, and* 6 *thanksgiving days, so that the total number of the fasting days to the* December *last, is* 115. *And the thanksgiving days are* 35.

In the late wars hath been killed above 100 *Lords & Knights, above* 400 *Officers, besides the common souldiers: above* 200 *Ministers put out of their places, and died of grief.*

FINIS.